

Scentsless Apprentice

Nirvana

Like most babies smell like butter
His smell smelled like no other
He was born scentsless and senseless
He was born a scentsless apprentice

Go away - get away, get away, get a-way

Every wet nurse refused to feed him
Electrolytes smell like semen
I promise not to sell your perfumed secrets
There are countless formulas for pressing flowers

I lie in the soil and fertilize mushrooms
Leaking out gas fumes are made into perfume
You can't fire me because I quit
Throw me in the fire and I won't throw a fit